1178. h. 4/8

REMARKS

ON

A ſhort NARRATIVE *of an Extraordinary Delivery of Rabbets, perform'd by Mr.* JOHN HOWARD, *Surgeon at* Guilford,

As publiſh'd

By Mr. *St.* ANDRE, Anatomiſt to His Majeſty.

WITH

A proper Regard to his intended RECANTATION.

By THOMAS BRATHWAITE, *Surgeon.*

Si populus vult decipi decipiatur.

LONDON:

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To the Learned and Profound

Dr. *MEAGRE.*

SIR,

Reflect with Pleaſure on your unwearied Endeavours to detect the Impoſture of the Woman of *Godliman*, and cannot enough admire the Rhetorick you waſted, and the Time and Courtſhip you loſt upon the profligate *Mary Toſt*: Neither ought your Condeſcenſion to be forgot, if it be true, that you try'd to kiſs, tickle and cajole her out of the Confeſ-

ſion ſhe afterwards made. Theſe and other weighty Conſiderations ſoon determined me to chooſe a Man of your known Penetration and Sagacity for my Patron. Neither did I regard the Perſuaſions of ſome of my Friends, who adviſ'd me to dedicate to the Sooterkin Doctor, or to the Sage Greſſhamite. And here I can't help congratulating with you on the Diſcovery of this wonderful Cheat, and on the Succeſs of your no leſs wonderful Pill; and though ſome People that are not thoroughly convinc'd of the Importance of your medicinal Merit, may, upon this critical Occaſion, call the Energy and Efficacy of your Pill in Queſtion; yet for my Part I rejoyce with you, to think what a fair Opportunity you now have, of convincing the World of the ſpecifick Harmleſsneſs of the *Pillule*, and of expatiating upon the ſtupendious Effects it boaſts

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of: Nor ſhall my Endeavours be wanting, if requir'd, to do any Pills or Packets of yours the Juſtice they deſerve. And notwithſtanding it may ſeem to ſome prejudiced Perſons to ſavour of Quackery in a Licentiate of the College, to make a *Noſtrum* of a common mercurial Pill; yet it may not be impoſſible to find out ſome Examples at leaſt in our Profeſſion, to keep your Modeſty in Countenance upon that Head: I am ſorry to ſay that I have my ſelf met with an Elder in Surgery, every whit as eminent in the venereal Practice as your ſelf, though leſs learn'd, contending for the Merit of his ſurprizing Knack of making Wax-Candles; and I'm ſure you cannot value your ſelf more upon being a Pedagogue and a Pill-maker, than he does upon his being a manual Operator and Candle-dipper.

Neither do I think it any more inconſiſtent for a Doctor to have been

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an Uſher of a School, than for a Dancing-Maſter to be an Anatomiſt, or a Surgeon to turn Wax-Chandler. I know you'll excuſe this Digreſſion, when you conſider 'tis meant in Behalf of your Pill, and in Reverence to your ſingular Parts and peculiar Endowments; and therefore I ſhall not any longer chocque you with the Praiſe either of your Pill or your Perſon, but with ſuitable Humility, I beg leave to ſubſcribe my ſelf

Your Conſtant Admirer,

T. B.

PRE-

PREFACE.

IT's *well known that the Town has lately been amuſed with idle Relations by the* Gulli-vers, St. Andres *and* Howards *of the Age; and it is as certain that theſe Amuſements have been carried on in their reſpective Capacities, of Surgeons, Captains, Dancing-Maſters, Anatomiſts, Men-midwives, Warreners, Coney-Catchers,* &c. *and they don't ſtick to tell us that there are Men of the Size of one's little Finger, and others Sixty Foot high, and that there are Flying Iſlands and Rational Horſes; that Human Excrements may be reduced to their primitive*

mitive Ingredients, or at leaſt may be changed into PORRACEOUS *Matter, and that* Mary Toft *of* Godliman *has been delivered of Seventeen Rabbets; and that notwithſtanding the Fraud is detected, an Account of the Delivery of the Eighteenth will be ſoon publiſh'd. When I reflect upon this ſtrange* Gallimatias, *I am chagrin'd to think that the valuable Arts of Surgery and Anatomy muſt neceſſarily be brought into Contempt by ſuch* monſtrous Relations. *This Conſideration has induced me to lay open ſome of the groſs Impoſitions, as far as they relate to the Profeſſion; and as ſome of theſe Accounts are not only falſe, but even bordering on Farce, I am inclined to treat them in the Manner I think they deſerve.*

RE-

REMARKS, &c.

WHatever may be the Fate of the Author of the *Narrative*, I think my ſelf oblig'd, for the Sake of the Truth, not only to detect the Facts he has ſo gravely aſſerted, but alſo to help him in his intended Recantation in the beſt Manner I am able; and that nothing may be wanting on my Side, I ſhall endeavour to point out to him ſome of the abſurd Paſſages of the *Narrative*, in the ſame Order and Light as they have occurr'd to me; and that his Recantation may be the more ſincere and compleat, and for Fear he ſhou'd be too partial to himſelf, (as Authors generally are) I have carefully avoided Flattery; and on the other Hand, have endeavoured to give him my Remarks, in ſuch a Manner as may be moſt uſeful to him in his Deſign of diſcrediting *Mary Toft*'s Con-

 feſſion,

feſſion, and of making his own Skill and Innocence the more plainly appear. And here I can't help taking Notice, that our Author, ſeeming to foreſee the Occaſion there might be for a Recantation, and being conſcious to himſelf of the manifeſt Abſurdity of his Relation at the very Time he wrote it, aſſures us in the very firſt Page, " That Mr. " *Howard*, his Colleague, intended " ſhortly to publiſh the whole Account, " and prove every Circumſtance of " it, by ſuch Evidences as will put " this Matter out of all Poſſibility of " doubt." Happy had it been for St. *Andre* and his Coadjutor *Howard*, if they had not heard of the *Depoſitions* from *Surry*, and thoſe of the Porter at the *Bagnio* and of their Patient *Mary Toft*. " But ſurely it cannot be doubt- " ed, but that all Perſons that are not " governed by Prejudice, in Favour of " the Author of the *Narrative*, or ſome " worſe Motive, will ſuſpend their Be- " lief of any Thing this Author has al- " ready aſſerted, or is like to aſſert on " this or any other Subject, 'till Facts " come to their Knowledge by a more " certain Way than by ſuch flying Re- " ports and abſurd Conjectures."

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I chose to make use of his own Words to prevent Mistakes; and can't help taking Notice, with what Warmth he sets out with the Panegyric of his Brother *Howard*, and tells us of his known Probity, Character and Capacity; and adds farther, that he has practis'd Midwifery for above Thirty Years. Now, surely, if Brother *Howard* has any Gratitude left, he will not be behind-hand with the *Narrative* Writer in Complement, but must at least say as much of his Brother-Warrener's known Probity, Character, and Capacity, *&c.* especially at this Time, when perhaps all that he can say to that Purpose, will be little enough.

But to return. The Author of the *Narrative* goes on to confirm his Accounts by two Letters from his Brother *Howard*, the first dated the 6th of *November*; the Substance of which is, "That he had *delivered* the Woman of "three more Rabbits, that the last of "them had leap'd in her Belly for the "Space of eighteen Hours before it "died, and that the Moment it was "taken away, another was perceiv'd "to struggle for Birth." A lively Instance of the Probity of *Howard*, and of

of the Readineſs of his Aſſociate to believe him! But we ſhall ſoon ſee how theſe worthy Operators, like their Rabbets, *jump'd* together both in their Opinions and Operations. But more of this after quoting the ſecond Letter, which is as follows, *viz.*

SIR,

" SINCE I wrote to you, I have
" taken or deliver'd the poor Wo-
" man of three more Rabbets, all three
" half grown, one of them a dunn Rab-
" bet; the laſt leap'd twenty three Hours
" in the *Uterus* before it dy'd. As ſoon
" as the eleventh Rabbet was taken a-
" way, up leap'd the twelfth Rabbet,
" which is now leaping. If you have
" any curious Perſon that is pleaſed to
" come Poſt, may ſee another leap in
" her *Uterus*; and ſhall take it from her
" if he pleaſes; which will be a great
" Satisfaction to the Curious. If ſhe had
" been with Child, ſhe has but ten Days
" more to go, ſo I do not know how
" many Rabbets may be behind. I have
" brought the Woman to *Guilford* for
" better Convenience.

I am, SIR,
Your humble Servant,
John Howard.

Upon the Credit of theſe two ingenious Letters, that appear to have neither Senſe nor *Engliſh* in them, and that carry ſuſpicious Marks almoſt in every Line, our celebrated *Anatomiſt* hyes down to his Brother *Howard* at *Guilford*; and to palliate the Matter, prevails on a worthy Gentleman to bear him Company; and there finds the Coney-breeder (as he ſays) actually in Labour of the Fifteenth Rabbet; and after due Examination and patient Waiting for Labour-pains, he tells us "he DELIVERED her of the entire Trunk, ſtripp'd of its Skin, of a Rabbet of about Four Months Growth, in which the Heart and Lungs were contained, with the *Diaphragm*, entire" He tells us further, of his cutting off a Piece of them, and of his his trying of them in Water. A fine Opportunity of ſhewing his Probity if he had been ſo diſpoſed! And then he goes on to ſay, that the Lungs ſeem'd but juſt ſpecifically lighter than Water, and that upon preſſing them to the Bottom they roſe again, but very ſlowly.

Now it is plain to the Experience of every Body converſant in theſe Enquiries,

ries, that the Lungs of all *Fœtus* Animals that have not breathed ſink in Water; and that if ever an Animal has breath'd, tho' never ſo ſmall an Inſtant, their Lungs as conſtantly ſwim, and are as light or lighter than Cork: Whereas our Anatomiſt is with much ado brought to own that theſe Lungs were lighter than Water, and that they roſe from the Buttom but with Difficulty. A plain Proof that theſe Lungs belong'd not to a *Fœtus* that died before the Birth, but to one that had breath'd; and of our Author's Averſion to own it; and ſure if he had not a Deſign to gloſs over this Matter, he would not have inſinuated that theſe Lungs differ'd from the Lungs of Rabbets that had liv'd and breath'd ſome time.

The next Thing he mentions, is the Largeneſs of the Heart, and that the *Foramen Ovale* was entirely open. This puts me in Mind of the Parts of the Rabbets that I took out of the Operator's Coney-Basket at the *Bagnio*, where I found a Hole forced thro' the Verge of the *Foramen Ovale* in two of the mangled Trunks that, to uſe his Phraſe, he exhibited at the *Bagnio*, to confirm the

the Truth of the extraordinary Delivery, even at the very Time the Detection of the Fraud was depending: A ſingular Inſtance both of his Probity and Modeſty!

He then goes on to ſhew his Skill in Comparative Anatomy; and aſſerts, that "theſe Lungs were remarkably ſmaller "and of a much darker Colour than "commonly the Lungs of ſuch Rab-"bets which have breath'd for ſome "Time. In order to explain theſe Difficulties in his Recantation, I would adviſe him to own fairly that he is utterly ignorant of the Size of Rabbets Lungs, or that he knew very well that theſe were Parts of natural Rabbets that had lived and breath'd; but that he thought fit to colour the Cheat, and to repreſent them otherwiſe.

Next comes a material Aſſertion indeed, *viz.* "No Perſon but my ſelf "touch'd her from the firſt Time that "I had examin'd her, to the Time of "her being *delivered by me*;" and conſequently, we muſt be apt to think that no Body could convey the Pieces of Rabbets into the *Vagina* without his Privity. This Paſſage I think it behoves our Author to clear up well in his Re-

Recantation, otherwiſe the cenſorious World will be apt to have Recourſe to the Depoſitions of *Mary Toft*, to ſet this Matter in its true Light.

But he is ſomewhat beholden to his Friend Sir *Richard Maningham*, who tells us in the 10th Page of his *Diary*, that St. *Andre* in Diſcourſe with him at *Guilford*, added, " That had he not " actually delivered the Woman of " Part of a Rabbet from the very *Uterus* " itſelf, the Circumſtance of the Piece " of Hog's-Bladder would have indu- " ced him to ſuſpect the Fraud as well " as Sir *Richard* himſelf. And again in the 17th Page of the ſaid *Diary*, Sir *Richard* tells us, " that St. *Andre* was " convinc'd that he he had taken a " Rabbet from the *Uterus*.

He then proceeds to a ſecond Examination of the Woman, and ſays, " he found that in the Courſe of the *Fallopian Tubes* there were ſome Inequalities, but more ſenſibly on the right Side of her Belly." If our Author had been feeling the *Cornua Uteri* of a pregnant Doe-Rabbit, or of ſome other parturient Animal, he might poſſibly have felt the Inequalities he mentions; but ſure he is the firſt Man that ever felt

felt Inequalities in the *Fallopian Tubes* of a Woman thro' the out ſide of her Belly. He then favours us with his Conjectures that the Rabbets were bred in theſe ſame *Fallopian Tubes*; and his Zeal for the Credibility of this Impoſture, carries him ſo far as to account for the Woman's Agitations and for the pretended Excluſion; and to ſhew us his Skill in Midwifery, he tells us, there was no Blood nor Water iſſued from the *Vagina*; a likely Sign of a Delivery! when every old Woman knows there never was a Delivery without both. He then talks of Milk in one Breaſt, and yellowiſh *Serum* in the other; and without ſtaying for the Remainder of the Rabbet, our Author leaves the Woman to be delivered of the lower Part of a Male-Rabbet by the Nurſe; and in order to account thoroughly for this abſurd Labour, he ſays, he found it to tally with the Trunk, which he had before extracted. He then tells us he found five or ſix Pellets in the *Rectum* of this Animal, much of the ſame Colour and Conſiſtence as the common Dung of a Rabbet; the like he ſays was obſerved of thoſe Rabbets which had come away before. 'Tis a little

ſtrange that theſe Rabbets ſhould have Pellets in their Dung if they had never fed: What Pity it is, our *Narrative*-Writer ſhould have ſo little Skill in Anatomy, or ſo bad a Memory. but on he goes, and tells us *notwithſtanding*, that there was a dirty-colour'd Mucus, of the Nature of that conſtantly found in the Bowels of all *Fœtus* Animals, beſides the Pellets of Dung, in which Mr. *Ahlers* afterwards found ſmall Bits of Hay, Straw, and Corn; and then he would have us believe, that he found a very ſlender brittle white Body, which in Shape was like very ſmall Fiſh Bones: which I would earneſtly adviſe our Author to pick very clean in his Recantation, that the Town may digeſt his *Narrative* the better. The next Paragraph is too remarkable not to quote entire.

" Between ſix and ſeven the ſame E-
" vening we again viſited her; we had
" not been there long, before ſhe fell
" into violent Labour-Pains, inſomuch
" that four or five Perſons cou'd hardly
" confine her to an Arm-Chair: As ſoon
" as the Violence of the firſt Pain was
" ſomewhat abated, I examined her as
" before, and found the *Vagina* perfectly
" clear;

" clear; and the Orifice of the *Uterus*
" ſo far cloſed, as not to admit of the
" little Finger. I conſtantly ſtood be-
" fore her, nor did any Perſon whatſo-
" ever touch her, during that Time.
" After three or four very ſtrong Pains,
" that laſted ſeveral Minutes, I deli-
" vered her of the Skin of the above-
" ſaid Rabbet, rolled and ſqueezed up
" like a Ball, without the leaſt Moiſ-
" ture or Blood about it; upon which
" ſhe recover'd of her Pain.

" From that Time I did not ſtir from
" before her; nor did I withdraw my
" Hand, but to deliver the Skin to a
" Stander-by.

How our Author will reconcile his not ſtirring from her, nor withdrawing his Hand, but to deliver the Skin to a Stander-by, with the Innocence he profeſſes in the Advertiſement of his intended Recantation, is as difficult for me to imagine, as not to believe what *Mary Toft* has declared on that Head.

And now, to crown the Work, he again delivers her of the Head of a Rabbet with the Furr on; *alſo without Blood or Moiſture*; nay, we don't ſo much as hear of Butter or Pomatum to

facilitate the Labour, and make the Trick more glib.

Now to recapitulate. We find St. *Andre* delivers her firſt of the Trunk, then the Nurſe delivers her of the lower Part of a Male Rabbet; he in his Turn takes out the Skin, rolled and ſqueezed up like a Ball, (a pretty Conveyance) and laſt of all comes the Head with the Furr on; wherein I afterwards obſerv'd at the Bagnio, that the Cartilages that cover the Proceſſes of the *Occiput*, were notch'd with ſome ſharp Inſtrument; and indeed to do the Operator Juſtice, (whoever he was) the Head ſeemed to be dexterouſly ſeparated; and I very much queſtion, whether *Mary Toft*, even with *Howard*'s Aſſiſtance, could have done it ſo well.

And here I can't help declaring my Aſtoniſhment, to think that our Anatomiſt could poſſibly overlook the many Inciſions and Lacerations, both of the Abdominal and other Muſcles of the mangled Fragments that were pretended to be deliver'd from the *Uterus* of *Mary Toft*, which I obſerv'd at the *Bagnio*; and beſides took Notice, that the Feet of almoſt all the Rabbets were cut off to prevent ſcratching: So careful were ſome of the Coney-catchers

ers of hurting the poor innocent Rabbet-breeder.

Then to ſhew us that he was aware of more Rabbets, he tells us, " That at " Parting he found thoſe Lumps, which " ſtill were in the ſame Place as before " mentioned ; " Another Difficulty to reconcile with his Innocence! And now he comes to his ſham Monſter, which he ſays, did not appear to be a perfect Rabbet in all its Parts, three of the Feet being like the Paws of a Cat, the Stomach and Inteſtines like thoſe Parts in the ſame Animal, as alſo the Shape " and Figure of the Thorax, the Lungs " and Heart of which, he ſays, were " entirely out of their natural Situa- " tion, and *ſqueezed* out between the " upper Ribs and *Vertebræ* of the " Neck, to which Part our Anatomiſt " ſays they ſtrongly grew and adhe- " red. " I luckily had an Opportunity of detecting this particular Fraud my ſelf ; for whilſt our Operator was ſhewing his Monſter laſt *Thurſday* Sen'night in the Dining-room of the Bagnio, in the Preſence of Dr. *Stewart* and Mr. *Geekie*, jun. the Surgeon, and Mr. *Barnivelt* the Apothecary, and ſeveral other Gentlemen, I convinc'd thoſe

thoſe Gentlemen, and I believe the Monſter-monger himſelf, that there was no Adheſion of the Heart and Lungs to the *Vertebræ* of the Neck and upper Ribs, as he aſſerted; but rather, that ſome ingenious Perſon, a Well-wiſher to the Cheat, had reverſed the Heart and Lungs, and *Squeez'd* them out of their natural Cavity, in order to make a pretended Monſter; and in the Preſence of theſe Gentlemen I return'd the Parts to their natural Situation before our Author's Face, tho' he was pleaſed to ſay I could not. But Mr. *St. Andre*, more loth to own the Truth than ſeem to agree with his boaſted Innocence, would ſtill cavil, and pretended that the Blood-Veſſels were not rightly diſpoſed, 'till I ſhewed the contrary both to himſelf and to the other Gentlemen, juſt after he had opened the *Thorax*, by cutting thro' the *Sternum:* And upon asking for the Head of this Monſter, he ſhewed me the Skull of a Rabbet; which, he ſaid, his Brother *Howard* aſſured him belonged to the Trunk of the Cat I had before examined. A proper Evidence for that Purpoſe! In order to make this Impoſture appear the more plauſible, I ſuppoſe ſome of the ingeni-

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ous Perſons that were at the Bottom of the Cheat, had cut a Cat to Pieces in like Manner with the Rabbets, and withal to make the Delivery appear the more extraordinary.

After a tedious Detail of our Author's Diſſections of the Rabbets, he tells us, " that tho' theſe Animals were " exactly like thoſe that undergo the " Changes that happen to Adult Ani- " mals by Food and Air, yet they car- " ried with them the ſtrongeſt Marks " of *Fœtus's*, even by ſuch Parts as " cannot exiſt in an *Adult*, and with- " out which a *Fœtus* cannot poſſibly be " ſuppoſed to live"; and yet he has before aſſerted in Page the 17th and 18th " of his *Narrative*, " That he could " not diſcover in any of the Livers he " examined, the *Ductus Venoſus*, nor " the Implantation of the *Umbelical* " Vein"; without which *Ducts* it's impoſſible for a *Fœtus* to exiſt a Moment, and indeed it is equally impoſſible for a *Fœtus* to be form'd without them. If our Author can make theſe Things tally with Skill in Anatomy and Innocence, for my Part I ſhall be willing to believe the *Narrative* without the help of a *Recantation* to explain it. But to

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go on with the Show, he farther endeavours to prove, in the ſtrongeſt Terms poſſible, that theſe Animals were of a particular Kind, and not bred in a natural Way; and I wiſh, for the Credit of theſe two clever Operators, that they don't prove to be of as particular a Kind themſelves when *Mary Toft's Confeſſion* appears.

There's another Paſſage I cannot paſs by; where he ſays, "That there will "be no Doubt remaining of what he "has been before aſſerting, even with "the leaſt knowing in theſe Matters, "when thoſe Parts which are ſubſervient to the Circulation of the Blood "and Nouriſhment, between an *Adult* "Creature and its *Fœtus*, are brought "away; which I am fully ſatisfy'd, "ſays he, muſt ſhortly happen, or if retained, be the Cauſe of this Woman's "Death." An ugly Conjecture! If the Fraud had not been detected, who knows but the Perſons that are ſaid to have poiſon'd the Anatomiſt, might have beſtow'd a Caſt of their Office on poor innocent *Mary Toft?*

He then proceeds to inform us, that all theſe Facts were verify'd before his Majeſty on *Saturday* the 26th of *Novem-*

vember, by the Anatomical Demonſtration of the Firſt, Third, Fifth and Ninth of theſe Animals; which he ſays were compared with the Parts of two natural Rabbets, the one of the Age of four Months, and the other of five Days, Dr. *Steigerthal* and Dr. *Teſſier* being preſent. How true this Verification was, thoſe gentlemen are beſt able to tell us, and I hope they'll take a proper Time to do it, to the Edification of his Majeſty's Anatomiſt, and to the Honour of his Recantation. But here it may not be improper to conſult Mr. *Ahlers Poſtſcript*, *viz.*

"MOnſieur *St. Andrè* having aſſerted in his *Narrative* (*pag.* 20.) "that all the Facts, as by him there related, were verified before his Majeſty on *Saturday*, *Nov.* 26. Dr. *Steigerthal* and Dr. *Teiſſier* being preſent, I "was deſired by Dr. *Steigerthal*, to inform the Publick in his Name, that "he all along ſuſpected this whole Affair to be a Fraud and Impoſture; and "was far from thinking the comparative Anatomy, which is there mention'd by Mr. *St. Andrè*, any ways ſa-

" tisfactory to verifie his Aſſertions.

CYRIACUS AHLERS.

Decemb. 8. 1726.

After this, our Author tells us, " that " with all convenient Speed he will " publiſh the Anatomy of theſe præter- " natural Rabbets, with their Figures " taken from the Life, and compared " with the Parts of Rabbets of the ſame " Growth, that the Differences before- " mentioned may be fully underſtood." But I hope I have in ſome Meaſure ſaved him the Trouble; and that the Publick will very readily excuſe his delaying theſe Prints, till his Account of the Delivery of the 18th Rabbet is ready to come out. Our Author, ſtill intent upon his Comparative Anatomy, and not conſidering how he has embarraſſed his Recantation, goes on to acquaint us of the Difference he found between two common Rabbets, that he ſays he diſſected before Mr. *Molyneux*, and thoſe he calls the præternatural ones.

In the Courſe of his Diſſections he aſſures us, that he found the Lungs of a common Rabbet 20 times bigger than the ſame Parts of what he calls the præternatural one, tho' he agrees they were much of a Size, that is, about 4 Months Growth.

Growth. *Quære* whether this Diſſector ever ſaw a *Fœtus* Rabbet four Months old? He tells us too, that his other common Rabbet was barely fifteen Days old; and yet he ſays the Lungs of it were at leaſt 8 times bigger than the Lungs of his præternatural one, (which was about the Size of one four Months old.) Sure our Author had his *Microſcopical Spectacles* on when he magnified his Objects at this prodigious Rate in his natural Rabbets; and muſt have been at a vaſt Diſtance from his præternatural Conies, when they diminiſh'd in a Viceſſimal Proportion. But for my Part, who only view'd his præternatural Rabbets Lungs at the *Bagnio* with my *naked Eye*, I could diſcover nothing different in their Structure or Proportion from natural Rabbets. How far our Author's *Optics* may have been diſordered, by *Poiſon* or too hard Study, he will do well to ſet forth in his promiſed Apology.

Our Author goes on with his Microſcopical Obſervations; and in the Stomach and Inteſtines, pretends to obſerve, "that the Difference was ſo *notoriouſly* great from thoſe he had examined, that even in the Sucking Rabbet, (he ſays) the Stomach and Cœcum were at leaſt three times larger than thoſe Parts in the præternatural ones." *Quære* whether our Author makes a proper Allowance for the Pellets and Mucus he found in the Dung of his *Fœtus*?

I much wonder, that with all this Penetration and Sharp-ſightedneſs, he did not diſcover the Pieces of Hay, Straw, *&c.* that Mr. *Ahlers* and other Gentlemen diſcovered in the Fæces of his Animals; and it is as ſtrange to me that our Author's Anatomy ſhould all turn one way,

and ſtill in favour of an Event, that he ſaid himſelf he has at length with much ado found out to be an Impoſture.

And that our Anatomiſt could take his Rabbets for *Fœtus's*, when, as I hinted before, he does not ſo much as pretend to have diſcover'd in them either *Umbelical Vein*, or *Arteries*, or *Urathus*, or *Ductus Venoſus*, all which are abſolutely neceſſary to the very Being of a *Fœtus*, is beyond my Conception; and how he came to take no notice of the longitudinal and oblique Inciſions in the abdominal Muſcles, and the Marks of Violence I obſerved in the torn Parts of the Viſcera of the Abdomen, is equally amaſing to me. But perhaps his next Book will account for theſe and other ſurpriſing Phænomena, that appear'd in his monſtrous *Fœtus's*.

We now come to our Author's ſecond Journey to *Guilford* on the 22d of laſt Month, where, after a frivolous Account of Labour-pains, *&c.* he tells us, that his Patient, *Mary Toft*, voided a piece of one of the *Membranes* of the *Placenta*, rolled up like Parchment; and that when it was extended, it meaſured about ſix Inches over. In order to explain this Paſſage, and farther to illuſtrate our Author's Probity and Innocence, I beg Leave to quote Sir *Richard Maningham's Diary*, Page the 11th and 12th.

" Mr. *John Howard* brought us, wrapt in " a Paper, a Piece of Membrane, which he " ſaid he had juſt taken from the Woman, " and ſhew'd it us. I told him he ought to " have ſent for me, that I might have taken " it away myſelf, being come down for that " Purpoſe: To which he reply'd, 'twas true,

" but

" but he believ'd there was more to come,
" which I ſhould take away before I return'd
" to *London*, or to that effect. Upon examin-
" ing the Membrane which he brought, it ap-
" pear'd to me like a piece of Bladder, but he
" inſiſted it was a part of the *Chorion*, and that
" he had more of it at home." And indeed as Mr. *Howard* had foretold, Sir *Richard*, upon a ſecond Viſit to the Patient, found a Piece of Membrane in a very particular Manner, which he mentions Page the 13th.

" I then touch'd her, and in the *Vagina*
" perceiv'd with my Forefinger and Thumb
" ſomewhat like a piece of Skin; but being
" willing to know whether it come out of
" the *Uterus*, I preſſed my Finger on one ſide
" the ſaid piece of Skin in the *Vagina*, to find
" if there was any part of that Skin or Mem-
" brane yet remaining within the *Uterus*, but
" perceiving the *Os Uteri* cloſe, as before, and
" in the ſame Form at I left it laſt, I preſent-
" ly took out what lay in the *Vagina*, and up-
" on examining it, confeſs I was much ſur-
" priz'd, it appearing to me ſo like a Piece of
" Hog's Bladder, that I was not able to form
" any other Judgment of it, as I then told Mr.
" *Howard*, Mr. *St André*, Mr. *Limborch* and
" all that were there preſent, aſſuring them
" that it was my Opinion that Membrane ne-
" ver came out of the *Uterus*.

" The Woman, *Mary Toft*, from whom I
" had taken it, ſeemed much concern'd at
" what I ſaid, and cry'd. I ask'd her the
" Reaſon of her Crying, to which ſhe gave me
" no Anſwer; but the Women about her ſaid,
" it was becauſe ſhe ſuppoſed I thought her a
" Cheat.

Upon

Upon this, Sir *Richard*, ſuſpecting the Fraud, ſays, that he call'd for a Hog's Bladder, which it ſeems they had ready, and which added to his Jealouſy; he tells us too, that he compared them, and that they were alike, and had both the ſame urinous Smell; he alſo informs us, that Mr. *John Howard* and Mr. St. *Andre* bid him have Patience, and he ſhou'd be ſatisfied; but it ſeems, Mr. St. *Andre* cou'd not then help owning, " That had he " not actually delivered the Woman of Part " of a Rabbit from the *Uterus* itſelf, this Cir- " cumſtance would alſo have induced him to " lieve the whole a Fraud."

But we ſee, that notwithſtanding the Diſcovery of the foiſting in of the Piece of Bladder into the *Vagina*, our Anatomiſt never pretends to ſuſpect the Cheat any more either at *Guilford* or *London*, 'till other People found it out for him; but after this Affair of the Bladder, he publiſhes his *Narrative*, and varniſhes over that Circumſtance in the beſt Manner he is able, tho' Sir *Richard* told him at *Guilford*, " that he was convinced, " the Piece of Bladder was artfully conveyed " into the *Vaginà*. Then Sir *Richard* farther tells " us, that warm Diſputes aroſe amongſt them, " and that Mr. St. *Andre* urged, that the De- " livery of the Bladder was not more ſur- " priſing than his taking a Rabbet from the " *Uterus*; and our *Narrative* Writer after all the Diſputes at *Guilford*, would have the Piece of Bladder paſs for a Membrane of the *Placenta*, without taking the leaſt Notice in his *Narrative* of Sir *Richard Manningham*'s and Dr. *Hamp*'s Suſpicions; but goes on farther to tell us, " that ſhe was a ſecond Time

" diſ-

" disburthened of a Membrane in Structure, " Shape, and Size like the former.

The Probity and Veracity of this Affair may be a little more clear'd up by Dr. *Hamp*'s Advertiſement of the 13th Inſtant.

Whereas Mr. St. Andre *in his* Narrative *lately publiſhed of an extraordinary Delivery of Rabbets, has made uſe of my Name: I do hereby declare that this has been done without my Knowledge and Conſent; which I never ſhould have given in a Matter, the Truth of which I did not believe.*

London, *Dec.* 13, 1726. *J. Hamp*, M. D.

Our Author concludes his *Narrative* with his hearty Endeavours to aſperſe Mr. *Ahlers*, who as well as Dr. *Hamp* and Sir *Richard Manningham* (to his Knowledge,) had ſuſpected the Fraud even at *Guilford*; and for fear Mr. *Ahlers* ſhould be believ'd, in blaſting the Credit of the Impoſture, or for ſome other Reaſon beſt known to himſelf, he publiſhes the Affidavits of the two *Howards*, of the Patient *Mary Toft*, and of 2 other Women: But as that Gentleman has fully anſwered them in his Preface and Book, and has gone a good Way towards explaining both Mr. *Howard*'s and Mr. St. *Andre*'s Conduct in this pretended Delivery, and in the producing the Affidavits abovemention'd, he has left me the leſs to ſay upon theſe extraordinary Proceedings.

I could have enlarged more upon the Anatomical Part of our Author's Book; but as I found he had taken Pains to miſrepreſent moſt of the Parts of his pretended præternatural Rabbets, I muſt have been under the Neceſſity of contradicting him almoſt in every Paragraph; therefore I only choſe to ſingle out the moſt

moſt material Miſtakes; not doubting but ſome others of the Profeſſion will contribute their Aſſiſtance to expoſe our Author's Ignorance in Anatomy, or any other Motive that might have induced him to repreſent Facts in the Manner he has done in the *Narrative*.

But after all, if the Author of the *Narrative* ſhould be really ſincere in his intended Recantation, (the coming out of which I own I have ſome Reaſon to doubt) I aſſure him ſolemnly, that I will aſſiſt him, as Leiſure may permit, with my Advice *gratis*, that he may perfect the ſame to the Satisfaction of all Parties. And in the mean time, I ſhall have the Charity to believe, that he is capable of ſome ſort of Reformation; and ſhall be very loth to think, like a prejudiced Perſon, , that his *Depoſitions* Publiſh'd in the *Gazette* of *Feb.* 23. 1724. and in the *Daily Poſt* of the 4th of *March* following, are of a Piece with his *Extraordinary Narrative* of the DELIVERY of the Rabbets.

F I N I S.

P. S. I believe it will not be amiſs for Mr. *St. Andre* to give his Reaſons, in his next Book, for refuſing to admit Mr. *Gifford*, my ſelf, and ſeveral of the Profeſſion, to the pretended Labour of his Patient *Mary Toft*.

Advertiſement on the Back of the Title Page of Mr. *St. Andre's Narrative*, *viz.*

The Account of the Delivery of the Eighteenth Rabbet ſhall be publiſhed by way of Appendix to this Account.